
N° XXIII.—MONDAY, APRIL 16, 1798.

*When'er our Country calls,
Friends, sons, and sires, should yield their Treasure up,
Nor own a sense beyond the public safety.*

BROOKES'S GUSTAVUS VASA.

WEEKLY EXAMINER.

LIES.

“ON Saturday an unfortunate Newsman, with the *Morning Post* in his hand, was kicked out of the Marquis of BUCKINGHAM'S House in Pall-Mall.—*Morning Post*, April 9.

We are sorry to be under the necessity of pronouncing this a Falsehood: at the same time we cannot but express our astonishment, that a Print so totally destitute of merit, should not be kicked out of every house that has an English Heart in it.

That dull and despicable medley of frenzy and malice, the *Courier*, gave the Paragraph the same day, with improvements, for the use of the *Corresponding Society*, and of any Gentleman who might purchase it “in the streets, on account of its superior information*.”

* See the Debate on Prosecuting the *Courier* for a Libel on the Corporation of Liverpool. *E.*

" On Friday last (*being Good-Friday*) the Bishop of DURHAM left
 " Town for his house in Berkshire. Example is better than
 " precept!"—*Morning Post*, April 9.

Since the notice so properly taken, of the licentious Dresses of the Opera Dancers, this Prelate has been the common object of Jacobin Falsehood and Scurrility; of Falsehood without invention, and Scurrility without humour.

The present is no bad specimen of the miserable attempts to injure his reputation, which have appeared for some time past, in the *Morning Chronicle*, *Herald*, *Post*, and *Courier*.

That a Prelate eminent for his talents, venerable for his piety, and honourable for his high place, should be obnoxious to a set of men, who place their ultimate hopes of success in the Cause they have espoused, in the previous destruction of all Order and Religion, is not to be wondered at. We are only astonished that they should have recourse, for the furtherance of this grand object, to such inadequate means; to charges so improbable; to falsehoods so palpable, so easy of detection! It is the Finger of Providence confounding the Designs of the Wicked in their own imbecility!

But the Paragraph we have quoted, is not without its importance in another point of view. It will serve to shew the nature of a Jacobinical Paper, better than any thing we can say on the subject. We shall therefore transcribe the Editor's refutation of his own Lie, and leave him to the contempt and indignation of our Readers; merely premising, that he appears, from his own confession, to be a venal traducer of innocence and virtue; or—what we will not disgrace our Paper with naming.

" Upon inquiry"—(this is a truly Jacobinical process: a charge is first boldly made, and when it has taken effect, an inquiry is instituted

instituted into the truth of it!)—"Upon inquiry, we find the
 "BISHOP of DUNHAM did not go to Berkshire on Good Friday,
 "nor has he been lately out of Town. The paragraph in our
 "Paper of yesterday was paid for by some Anti-Jacobin, who de-
 "spaired of finding a Lie in this Paper, unless he had sent one."
 —*Morning Post*, April 10.

"The heroism with which many of the United Irishmen suffer
 "death, may give Ministers some idea of the difficulty of what
 "they have undertaken to perform by coercion."

We have heard of many a thief and murderer's *dying*
hard, as the phrase is; but never before understood that
 such "heroism" added much to the difficulties of the
 Judge or the Hangman! But we proceed.

"At Naas Assizes, a person whose name was even unknown, was
 "convicted and condemned. There was something in the air of
 "the man which bespoke him different from what he seemed"—
 Hurrah! Pat, which way does the bull run now?—"and while
 "under the sentence of death, not only an offer of mercy, but a
 "reward of 500l. and a Commission, were promised him, if he
 "would say who he really was, &c. He resisted all these temp-
 "tations, and said, they might take his Life, but had no power
 "over his Honour!"—The Honour of a Thief and Murderer! This
 is an improvement on the language of the *Morning Post*, which
 called simple robbing on the highway, *honesty*—"he would tell
 "them nothing, he would live and die Captain Fear-naught."
 —*Morning Chronicle*, April 9.

The palpable grossness of this fabrication saves the
Morning Chronicle at present, from the chastisement
 which its diabolical tendency highly merits. For reasons,
 which we shall give in our next, we wished to spare the
Pere in future; and we shall do it—provided, neverthe-
 less, that he confines himself to his proper task of deify-
 ing the blood-stained Plunderers of France; assuring him
 at the same time, that if we hereafter find him labouring
 to exalt the midnight Assassin, the hireling Incendiary,
 the "united" Plunderer of these Kingdoms into a Hero,
 and a dignified object of pity and esteem, we shall then
 turn upon him with redoubled indignation; and the "last
 state of that man"—to use a sacred expression—"shall
 be worse than the first!"

MIS-

MISREPRESENTATION.

“ Lord DARNLEY, it is reported, is going to resign his Command as Colonel of his Volunteer Cavalry Regiment. He has sold his favourite Yacht, the *Cobham*, which is now used as a Grave-end Boat. When we advert to the losses his Lordship and his family have sustained, in consequence of the distracted state of Ireland, we are ready to allow the necessity of adopting every means of oeconomy in his power.”—*Morning Herald*, April 6.

Every particular in what we have just quoted, is either a falsity or a Misrepresentation. So far from having the smallest intention of resigning the “ command of his Volunteer Regiment,” Lord DARNLEY is at this moment at Cobham, for the purpose of exercising and inspecting them: his “ favourite Yacht” was parted with *long ago*; and the “ losses he has sustained in consequence of the distractions of Ireland,” are to be found only in the Columns of the *Morning Herald*—the *fact* being, and we speak it with confidence, that his Lordship has continued to receive his rents from thence regularly, and that there are at present no arrears whatever!

MISTAKES.

“ MR. PITT attributes the French Revolution to a class of People who had neither Money nor Land, but who wanted to get the Money and Land of other People. This is strictly true, and will be found the cause of all Revolutions.”—*Morn. Chronicle*, April 9.

WE should have been totally at a loss to account for the appearance of this Paragraph in the *Morning Chronicle*, had we not the *best authority* * for believing that Arti-

* Meaning, probably, THEIR OWN ASSERTIONS. See their Apology to the LORDS for the insertion of that infamous Libel, on which they were both convicted and sent to Newgate. E.

cles sometimes slip into that Paper without being observed by its Editor or Printer!!!

Though not quite so important as the one that so unfortunately escaped their notice about three weeks since, the passage in question is nevertheless highly worthy of consideration: we almost wish it had appeared before the *Coalition of the Whig Club and the Corresponding Society*;—even now, perhaps, it may not be altogether without its use; and we are thankful for it.

"It is not easy to guess what Mr. PITT means by the mal-practices of Stock-jobbers, as the charge can only affect his own friends, the Jews."—*Morning Chronicle*, April 9.

We have more than once corrected the *Mistakes* of this Paper (*Errors of the Press* it calls them), and have never yet found it taken in good part. Some people, shocked at such conduct, would in future leave it to its blunders; but we are of a tender and forgiving nature, and not easily turned aside from well-doing. We shall therefore, persist to serve the *Morning Chronicle*, in spite of its ingratitude.—For "*his own Friends*," therefore—a most grievous hallucination!—read, "*Mr. Fox's Friends*," the "*Jews*."

"The *Anti-Jacobin* of Monday last applauds *English Opposition Papers*, but it has already condemned, as Jacobinical, the "*Courier, Chronicle, Post, and Herald*!"—*Morning Post*, April 11.

And what does the *Morning Post* conclude from this? Has it the weakness to suppose that we considered any of the Papers he has enumerated, as *English Opposition Papers*? No; we consider them all as Jacobinical in the strictest sense of the word; as devoted to anarchy and plunder, to irreligion and blood; as Aliens to the genuine feelings of Britons, and inveterate Foes to the dearest interests of their Country!

What!

What! when we are told that one or more of them is in the pay of the Directory; and when we know that another is in the habit of sending them intelligence on the margins of UNSTAMPED PAPERS, shall it be doubted whether we are justified in terming them Jacobinical!—And the *Morning Post*—who so officiously interferes for his brethren—has he no apprehensions, that the day is fast approaching when all his ingenuity, and all his subterfuges, will be barely sufficient to protect himself? The *Pere du Chané* will tell him, that as we do not lightly engage in any business, so we are not easily deterred from the completion of it; and that we are neither to be menaced nor cajoled out of the prosecution of what we consider as our duty.

A-propos of the Paragraph we have quoted. Our Readers will recollect, that it made part of a remonstrance with the Servants of Government, on the impropriety of advertising in the Jacobinical Prints. This is a subject we had maturely considered before we mentioned it; and of the importance of which we are hourly more convinced. To say nothing of the danger of supporting such Papers, what can be more useless than advertising in them! Who but must smile to see, as we have seen for these several days past. Advertisements from the Commissioners of the Hair-Powder Tax in the *Morning Post*! Do the Readers of that Print wear Hair-Powder?—Do the Members of the *Corresponding Society* pay Taxes?—But we will not enlarge on this subject at present: we shall probably have occasion soon to return to it again, when we doubt not but we shall be able to convince the well-disposed part of the Community, of the numerous advantages that must accrue from the adoption of what we have here thrown out, on a broad and general scale.

CAMILLE

CAMILLE JORDAN.

WE never had such lively hopes of obtaining intelligence respecting the ENGLISH JOURNALIST IN THE PAY OF FRANCE, as on the 7th inst. The *Morning Chronicle* was suddenly seized with a communicative fit; it told something that we did, and something that we did not know; it declared in the face of the whole world, that it never received any money—for what, does the Reader think? for *omitting* any article! Unparalleled integrity! Unprecedented effort of virtue! It even mentioned—"the dreaded name of *Demigorgon*" for the first time—of CAMILLE JORDAN! and then, while our eyes were stretched to the utmost, and our minds wholly intent on the coming information, it suddenly flew off in a tangent, and never came near the point afterwards! This is scurvy treatment: but we do not yet despair. The *Morning Chronicle*, we find, attends to our remarks, and now it has found the name may be pronounced without any ill effects immediately following, it may be emboldened to further our researches. We shall be grateful for its assistance, and for that of its Jacobin Brethern. "What," as TIPPOO says, "can we say more?"

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ANTI-JACOBIN.

SIR,

IN professing myself an ardent admirer of your excellent Paper, I must confess that I am in some measure actuated by interested views; and that I mean it as a preface to the request, that you will take this Letter under
your

your protection. The profession, however, is not the less sincere. I approve your Plan in all its parts, though perhaps I should wish that a little more space were allotted to your Weekly Abstract of Foreign Intelligence. At a crisis so important and full of anxiety as the present, it is probable that many Readers may become inattentive to Essays, however logical; to Polemical Criticism, however just and acute, and to the happiest exertions of your Poetical Correspondents; but no one can be careless about the events that are passing round him, and in which every inhabitant of every Country in EUROPE, is deeply interested. The authenticity of your Intelligence, MR. EDITOR, the perspicuity with which that Intelligence is communicated, and the sagacity with which the relations of the several events to each other are pointed out, are, I believe, the principal causes of your popularity. My wish is to be permitted to fill up one of the small chasms which you have unavoidably left in the general picture of the Affairs of Europe.

In relating the operations of the *French* in SWITZERLAND, your attention has, very naturally, been engrossed by the Canton of *Berne*. Its importance in the scale of Europe, and the heroic intrepidity with which its Inhabitants have resisted the aggression of an Enemy whose resources were so disproportioned to theirs, and this too under all the disadvantages of a divided, and therefore weak Government, certainly entitled it to particular notice. But the *BERNESE*, though certainly the most interesting, are by no means the *only* Victims of *French* Ingratitude; and it may not be quite useless to notice the reward which the smallest Independent States of SWITZERLAND, particularly those of *GENEVA* and *BASLE*, have received, for the fidelity with which they have uniformly

formly adhered to their engagements with the FRENCH REPUBLIC.

You will remember, Mr. EDITOR, that in the year 1795, GENEVA had the happiness of being *revolutionized*; that as a reward for the docility with which its Inhabitants had submitted to a Government founded on the *Rights of Man*, its Standard was suspended, with various theatrical ceremonies, in the Hall of the *French Convention*; that the State was admitted to an alliance with FRANCE; and that its Independence was solemnly recognized and guaranteed.

But GENEVA is a fortified town, and from its situation, would be a very convenient receptacle for a *French Garrison*: it was therefore desirable that its Inhabitants should make a voluntary cession of that Independence which had been so lately secured to them.—With a view of inducing them to form a wish so agreeable to the interests of their generous Allies, the *French Directory*, about a year ago, began to adopt *measures of persuasion*: they blockaded the Town so strictly, that the Inhabitants were unable to obtain even the produce of their own contracted Territory, without frequent skirmishes with the *French Custom-house Officers*; and this blockade was justified by the indispensable necessity of preventing a Town, so favourably situated for Commerce, from becoming an Emporium for *English Merchandize*. At the same time the Agents of the *French Resident* at GENEVA, and the Writers of the *Paris Papers*, humanely testified their astonishment at the pertinacity with which the GENEVESE, who had so long tasted the sweets of Democracy, adhered to the foolish phantom of Independence, while it was in their power to follow the example of the wise Inhabitants of

and send your friend a copy of the same. MUL-

MULHAUSEN, who had voluntarily preferred their claim, to share the destiny, and to become associates in the glory of the GREAT NATION.

The Revolutionary Demagogues of GENEVA were unfortunately deaf to the accents of Persuasion, and blind to the force of Example. The chief of their popular Writers, the same who in 1794 had assumed the nickname of *Pere du Chene*, had been present at MULHAUSEN during the voluntary cession of its Independence, and asserted, from his own experience, that the wise Inhabitants of that Town had been enlightened by a blockade of a whole year; that they had been instigated to that act of Liberty by famine; and that he had seen them convert their furniture into fuel, and dress their last dinner in common at the public Market-place, before their wish for an union with *France* was able to overpower the obstinate singularity of their opinions.

About the middle of last month, Citizen DE PORTES, French Resident at GENEVA, officially transmitted to the Magistrates, that proposal of association which he had hoped to receive from them: they immediately communicated this generous offer to a General Assembly of the People, by whom it was unanimously rejected; and next morning DE PORTES discovered, or thought he discovered, that some person had dirtied the *National Colours* at his door; an outrage which, he declared in confidence, seemed incapable of being atoned for by any compensation short of the general Pillage of the Town, unless the insulted dignity of the GREAT NATION should be immediately appeased by the acceptance of the proposal which he had originally made. It appears, however, that this humane Resident has not yet carried his threats into execution,

cution, and that GENEVA enjoys a momentary * respite: if it should be united to *France*, it is to be hoped that it may obtain the same favourable stipulation at MULHAUSEN, and that the revenues of its Hospitals may not be alienated in favour of the GREAT NATION.

The Gratitude of the FRENCH DIRECTORY to another of their Allies, the State of BASLE, cannot be better expressed than in the Letter of Citizen MENGAUD, contained in the *Moniteur* of the 23d of March. As a preface to this Letter it is necessary to mention, that the Government of BASLE possessed, in the Arsenal of BERNE, a certain quantity of Brass, which they supposed that the *French* must have seized by mistake; and which, under this supposition, they ventured to reclaim. It is farther to be observed, that one of these Magistrates is the famous OCHS, whose known attachment to the principles of *French* Liberty, could not, it was imagined, fail to secure the good offices of Citizen MENGAUD. The words of the *French* Agent are as follow:

“ Citizens! In answer to your Letter of this day, in
 “ which you reclaim a quantity of Brass, which, *as you*
 “ say, you had sent to BERNE for the purpose of being
 “ cast into cannons for your use; I must in the first in-
 “ stance present you my Compliments, on the attention
 “ you pay to your own interests, and perhaps to those of
 “ the Canton of BERNE, without being at all uneasy
 “ about the cares and solitudes of the FRENCH RE-
 “ PUBLIC. I must next desire you to tell me, whether

* And but a momentary one—for soon after this was written, it was united to France, and is now, as free, as happy, and as rich as MULHAUSEN, BASLE, or any other town or country that has been fortunately received into the embraces of the *Great Nation*. E.

“ your obstinate refusals of all my requests, which were
 “ intended, not to facilitate the triumph of our Troops,
 “ but to prevent the effusion of blood, furnish me with a
 “ sufficient motive for engaging our Generals to relax in
 “ their endeavours to counteract the secret schemes of
 “ the Friends of Oligarchy, and to employ themselves,
 “ as expeditiously as you wish, about an object which,
 “ after all, is more necessary to the *French* Troops than
 “ to you, for the conquest of Liberty and for the security
 “ of the *Helvetic Republic* ?”

A Member of the Council of Five Hundred, Mr. EDITOR, on hearing the account of the French Successes in *Switzerland*, exclaimed—“ A Hint to the ENGLISH !” —He was right.

Your's, &c.

HELVETICUS.

POETRY.

WE cannot better explain to our Readers, the design of the Poem from which the following Extracts are taken, than by borrowing the expressions of the Author, Mr. HIGGINS, of *St. Mary Axe*, in the Letter which accompanied the Manuscript.

We must premise, that we had found ourselves called upon to remonstrate with Mr. H. on the freedom of some of the positions laid down in his other DIDACTIC POEM, the PROGRESS OF MAN ; and had in the course of our remonstrance, hinted something to the disadvantage of the *New Principles* which are now afloat in the world, and which

which are, in our opinion, working so much prejudice to the happiness of mankind. To this, Mr. H. takes occasion to reply—

“ What you call the *New Principles*, are, in fact, nothing less than *new*. They are the Principles of primeval Nature, the system of original and unadulterated Man.

“ If you mean by my addiction to *New Principles*, that the object which I have in view in my larger Work (meaning the PROGRESS of MAN), and in the several other *concomitant* and *subsidiary* DIDACTIC POEMS which are necessary to complete my Plan, is to restore this first, and pure simplicity; to rescue and recover the interesting nakedness of human nature, by ridding her of the cumbrous establishments which the folly, and pride, and self-interest of the worst part of our Species have heaped upon her—you are right—Such is my object. I do not disavow it. Nor is it mine alone. There are abundance of abler hands at work upon it. *Encyclopedias, Treatises, Novels, Magazines, Reviews, and New Annual Registers*, have, as you are well aware, done their part with activity, and with effect. It remained to bring the *heavy* artillery of a DIDACTIC POEM to bear upon the same object.

“ If I have selected your Paper as the channel for conveying my labours to the Public, it was not because I was unaware of the hostility of your Principles to mine, of the bigotry of your attachment to “ *things as they are*”—but because, I will fairly own, I found some sort of cover and disguise necessary for securing the favourable reception of my sentiments; the usual pretexts of humanity, and philanthropy, and fine feeling, by which we have for some time obtained a pass-

“ port to the hearts and understandings of men, being
“ now worn out, or exploded. I could not chuse but
“ smile at my success in the first instance, in inducing
“ *you* to adopt my Poem as your own.

“ But you have called for an explanation of these
“ Principles of ours, and you have a right to obtain it.
“ Our first principle is, then—the reverse of the trite
“ and dull maxim of POPE—*Whatever is, is right.*” We
“ contend, that “ *Whatever is, is WRONG*”—that Insti-
“ tutions civil and religious, that Social Order, as it is
“ called in *your* cant, and regular Government, and Law,
“ and I know not what other fantastic inventions, are
“ but so many cramps and fetters on the free agency of
“ man’s *natural intellect* and *moral sensibility*; so many
“ badges of his degradation from the primal purity and
“ excellence of his nature.

“ Our second principle is the “ *eternal and absolute*
“ PERFECTIBILITY OF MAN.” We contend, that if,
“ as is demonstrable, we have risen from a level with
“ the *Cabbages of the field* to our present comparatively
“ intelligent and dignified state of existence, by the mere
“ exertion of our own *energies*, we should, if these *ener-*
“ *gies* were not repressed and subdued by the operation
“ of prejudice, and folly, by KING-CRAFT and PRIEST-
“ CRAFT, and the other evils incident to what is called
“ Civilized Society, continue to exert and expand our-
“ selves in a proportion infinitely greater than any thing
“ of which we yet have any notion—in a *ratio* hardly
“ capable of being calculated by any Science of which
“ we are now masters, but which would in time raise
“ Man from his present biped state, to a rank more wor-
“ thy of his endowments and aspirations; to a rank in
“ which he would be, as it were, *all MIND*, would
“ enjoy

“ enjoy unclouded perspicacity and perpetual vitality;
 “ *feed* on OXYGENE, and never DIE, but *by his own*
 “ *consent.*

“ But though the Poem of the PROGRESS of MAN,
 “ alone would be sufficient to teach this System, and
 “ enforce these Doctrines, the whole practical effect of
 “ them cannot be expected to be produced, but by the
 “ gradual perfecting of each of the sublimer Sciences—
 “ at the husk and shell of which we are now nibbling,
 “ and at the kernel whereof, in our present state, we
 “ cannot hope to arrive. These several SCIENCES will
 “ be the subjects of the several *auxiliary* DIDACTIC
 “ POEMS which I have now in hand (one of which, en-
 “ titled THE LOVES OF THE TRIANGLES, I here-
 “ with transmit to you); and for the better arrangement
 “ and execution of which, I beseech you to direct your
 “ Bookseller to furnish me with a handsome CHAM-
 “ BERS’S DICTIONARY, in order that I may be enabled
 “ to go through the several articles alphabetically, be-
 “ ginning with ABRACADABRA, under the first letter,
 “ and going down to ZODIACK, which is to be found
 “ under the last.

“ I am persuaded that there is no SCIENCE, however
 “ abstruse, nay, no TRADE or MANUFACTURE, which
 “ may not be taught by a DIDACTIC POEM. In that
 “ before you, an attempt is made (not unsuccessfully) to
 “ *enlist the IMAGINATION under the banners of* GEOME-
 “ TRY. BOTANY I found done to my hands. And though
 “ the more rigid and unbending stiffness of a mathemati-
 “ cal subject does not admit of the same appeals to the
 “ warmer passions, which naturally arise out of the *sex-*
 “ *ual* (or, as I have heard several worthy Gentlewomen
 “ of my acquaintance, who delight much in the Poem

“ to which I allude, term it, by a slight misnomer no
“ way difficult to be accounted for—the *sensual*) system of
“ LINNÆUS;—yet I trust that the range and variety of
“ illustration with which I have endeavoured to orna-
“ ment and enlighten the arid truths of EUCLID and
“ ALGEBRA, will be found to have smoothed the road
“ of Demonstration, to have softened the rugged features
“ of Elementary Propositions, and, as it were, to have
“ strewed the *Asses’ Bridge* with flowers.”

Such is the account which Mr. HIGGINS gives of his own undertaking, and of the motives which have led him to it. For our parts, though we have not the same sanguine persuasion of the *absolute perfectibility* of our Species, and are, in truth, liable to the imputation of being more satisfied with *things as they are*, than Mr. HIGGINS and his Associates—yet, as we are in at least the same proportion, less convinced of the practical influence of DIDACTIC POEMS, we apprehend little danger to our Readers’ Morals, from laying before them Mr. HIGGIN’S Doctrine in its most fascinating shape. The Poem abounds, indeed, with beauties of the most striking kind, various and vivid imagery, bold and unsparing impersonifications; and similitudes and illustrations brought from the most ordinary and the most extraordinary occurrences of Nature, from History and Fable, appealing equally to the heart and to the understanding, and calculated to make the subject of which the Poem professes to treat, rather amusing than intelligible. We shall be agreeably surprized, to hear that it has assisted any young Student at either University, in his Mathematical Studies.

We need hardly add, that the Plates illustrative of this Poem (the engravings of which would have been too expensive

pensive for our publication) are to be found in EUCLID's Elements, and other books of a similar nature.

LOVES OF THE TRIANGLES.

ARGUMENT OF THE FIRST CANTO.

Warning to the Profane not to approach—Nymphs and DEITIES of MATHEMATICAL MYTHOLOGY—CYCLOIS of a pensive turn—PENDULUMS, on the contrary, playful—and WHY?—Sentimental union of the NAIADS and HYDROSTATICS—Marriage of EUCLID and ALGEBRA—PULLEY the emblem of MECHANICS—OPTICS of a licentious disposition—distinguished by her Telescope and Green Spectacles.—HYDE-PARK GATE on a Sunday morning—Cockneys—Coaches.—DIDACTIC POETRY—NONSENSIA—Love delights in ANGLES or Corners—Theory of Fluxions explained—TROCHAIS, the Nymph of the Wheel—SMOKE-JACK described—Personification of elementary or culinary FIRE.—LITTLE JACK HORNER—Story of CINDERELLA—RECTANGLE, a MAGICIAN, educated by PLATO and ME-NECMUS—in love with THREE CURVES, at the same time—served by GINS, or GENII—transforms himself into a CONE—The THREE CURVES requite his Passion—description of them—PARABOLA, HYPERBOLA, and ELLIPSIS—ASYMPTOTES—Conjugated Axes—Illustrations—REWBELL, BARRAS, and LEPEAUX—the THREE virtuous Directors—MACBETH and the THREE Witches—The THREE Fates—The THREE GRACES—King LEAR and his THREE Daughters—Derby Diligence—Catherine Wheel.—Catastrophe of Mr. GINGHAM, with his Wife and THREE Daughters overturned in a One-hores Chaise—DISLOCATION and CONTU-

SION two kindred Fiends—Mail Coaches—Exhortation to Drivers to be careful—Genius of the Post-Office—Invention of Letters—DIGAMMA—DOUBLE Letters—remarkable Direction of one—HIPPONA the Goddess of Hack-horses—PARAMETER and ABSCISSA unite to overpower the ORDINATE, who retreats down the AXIS MAJOR, and forms himself in a SQUARE—ISOSCELES, a Giant—Dr. RHOMBOIDES—Fifth Proposition, or ASSES BRIDGE—Bridge of LODI—BUONAPARTE—Raft and Windmills—Exhortation to the recovery of our Freedom—Conclusion,

THE LOVES OF THE TRIANGLES.

A MATHEMATICAL AND PHILOSOPHICAL POEM.

INSCRIBED TO DR. DARWIN.

CANTO I.

STAY your rude steps, or e'er your feet invade
The Muses' haunts, ye Sons of WAR and TRADE!
Nor you, ye Legion Fiends of CHURCH and LAW,
Pollute these Pages with unhallow'd paw!
Debased, corrupted, grovelling and confin'd,
No DEFINITIONS touch your senseless mind;
To you, no POSTULATES prefer their claim,
No ardent AXIOMS your dull souls inflame;

(Line 1 to 4)—Imitated from the Introductory Couplet to the Economy of Vegetation.

“ Stay your rude steps, whose throbbing breasts unfold

“ The Legion Fiends of Glory and of Gold.”

This sentiment is here expanded into Four Lines.

(Line 6)—*Definition*—A distinct notion explaining the Genesis of a Thing—*Wolffius*.

(Line 7)—*Postulate*—A self-evident proposition.

(Line 8)—*Axiom*—An indemonstrable truth.

For

For you no TANGENTS touch, no ANGLES meet,
No CIRCLES join in osculation sweet! 10

For me, ye Cissoïds, round my Temples bend
Your wandering Curves; ye CONCHOÏDS extend;
Let playful PENDULES quick vibration feel,
While silent CYCLOIS rests upon her Wheel;
Let HYDROSTATICS, simpering as they go, 15
Lead the light Naiads on fantastic toe;
Let shrill ACOUSTICS tune the tiny Lyre;
With EUCLID sage fair ALGEBRA conspire;

(Line 9)—*Tangents*—So called from touching, because they touch Circles, and never cut them.

(Line 10)—*Circles*—See *Chambers's Dictionary*, Article CIRCLE.

(Ditto)—*Osculation*—For the *Os-culation*, or kissing of Circles and other Curves, see *Huygens*, who has veiled this delicate and inflammatory subject in the decent obscurity of a learned Language.

(Line 11)—*Cissois*—A curve supposed to resemble the sprig of Ivy, from which it has its name, and therefore peculiarly adapted to Poetry.

(Line 12)—*Conchois*, or *Conchylis*—a most beautiful and picturesque Curve; it bears a fanciful resemblance to a *Conch* Shell. The CONCHOIS is capable of infinite extension, and presents a striking analogy between the Animal and Mathematical Creation. Every individual of this species, containing within itself a series of young CONCHOIDS for several Generations, in the same manner as the APHIDES, and other insect tribes, are observed to do.

(Line 15)—*Hydrostatics*—Water has been supposed, by several of our Philosophers, to be capable of the passion of Love.—Some later experiments appear to favour this idea—Water, when prest by a moderate degree of heat, has been observed to *simper*, or *simmer* (as it is more usually called).—The same does not hold true of any other Element.

(Line 17)—*Acoustics*—The Doctrine or Theory of Sound.

(Line 18)—*Euclid and Algebra*—The Loves and Nuptials of these two interesting personages forming a considerable Episode in the Third Canto, are purposely omitted here.

Th'

Th' obedient pulley strong MECHANICS ply,
And wanton OPTICS roll the melting eye! 20

I see the fair fantastic forms appear,
The flaunting drapery, and the languid leer;
Fair Sylphish forms—who, tall, erect, and slim,
Dart the keen glance, and stretch the length of limb;
To viewless harpings weave the meaningless dance, 25
Wave the gay wreath, and titter as they prance,

Such rich confusion charms the ravish'd sight,
When vernal Sabbaths to the Park invite.
Mounts the thick dust, the coaches croud along,
Presses round Grosvenor Gate th' impatient throng; 30
White-muslin'd Misses and Mamas are seen
Link'd with gay Cockneys, glittering o'er the green:
The rising breeze unnumber'd charms displays,
And the tight ancle strikes th' astonish'd gaze.

But chief, thou NURSE of the DIDACTIC MUSE, 35
Divine NONSENSIA, all thy Soul infuse;
The charms of *Secants* and of *Tangents* tell,
How Loves and Graces in an *Angle* dwell;

(Line 19)—*Pulley*—So called from our Saxon word *FULL*, signifying to pull or draw.

(Line 23)—*Fair Sylphish Forms*—Vide modern Prints of Nymphs and Shepherds dancing to nothing at all.

(Line 27)—*Such rich confusion*—Imitated from the following genteel and sprightly Lines in the First Canto of the Loves of the Plants:

So bright its folding Canopy withdrawn,
Glides the gilt Landau o'er the velvet Lawn,
Of Beaux and Belles displays the glittering throng,
And soft airs fan them as they glide along.

(Line 38)—*Angle*—*Gratus Puellæ risus ab ANGULO.*———HOR.
How

How slow progressive *Points* protract the *Line*,
As pendant *Spiders* spin the filmy twine ;

40
How

(Line 39)—*How slow progressive Points*—The Author has reserved the picturesque imagery which the *Theory of Fluxions* naturally suggested for his ALGEBRAIC GARDEN ; where the *Fluents* are described as rolling with an even Current between a Margin of Curves of the higher order, over a pebbly Channel, inlaid with *Differential Calculi*.

In the following six lines he has confined himself to a strict explanation of the Theory, according to which LINES are supposed to be generated by the motion of POINTS—PLANES by the lateral motion of LINES and SOLIDS from PLANES, by a similar process.—*Quere*—Whether a practical application of this Theory would not enable us to account for the Genesis, or original formation of SPACE itself, in the same manner in which Dr. DARWIN has traced the whole of the organized Creation to his SIX FILAMENTS—Vide ZOONOMIA. We may conceive the whole of our present Universe to have been originally concentrated in a single POINT—We may conceive this Primeval POINT, or PUNCTUM SALIENS of the Universe, evolving itself by its own energies, to have moved forwards in a right LINE, *ad infinitum*, till it grew tired—After which, the right LINE which it had generated would begin to put itself in motion in a lateral direction, describing an AREA of infinite extent. This AREA, as soon as it became conscious of its own existence, would begin to ascend or descend, according as its specific gravity might determine it, forming an immense solid space filled with VACUUM, and capable of containing the present existing Universe.

SPACE being thus obtained, and presenting a suitable NIDUS, or receptacle for the generation of CHAOTIC MATTER, an immense deposit of it would gradually be accumulated :—After which, the FILAMENT of Fire being produced in the Chaotic Mass, by an *Idiosyncrasy*, or self-formed habit analogous to fermentation, *Explosion* would take place ; *Suns* would be shot from the Central Chaos—*Planets* from *Suns*, and *Satellites* from *Planets*. In this state of things, the FILAMENT of *Organization* would begin to exert itself, in those independent masses which, in proportion to their bulk, exposed the greatest surface to the action of *Light* and *Heat*. This FILAMENT, after an infinite series of ages, would begin to *ramify*, and its viviparous offspring would diversify
their

How lengthen'd *Lines*, impetuous sweeping round,
 Spread the wide *Plane*, and mark its circling bound:
 How *Planes*, their substance with their motion grown,
 Form the huge *Cube*, the *Cylinder*, the *Cone*,

Lo! where the chimney's sooty tube ascends, 45
 The fair *TROCHAIS* from the corner bends!
 Her coal-black eyes upturn'd, incessant mark
 The eddying smoke, quick flame, and volent spark;
 Mark with quick ken, where flashing in between
 Her much loved *Smoke-jack* glimmers thro' the scene; 50
 Mark how his various parts together tend,
 Point to one purpose—in one object end:
 The spiral *grooves* in smooth meanders flow,
 Drags the long *chain*, the polish'd axles glow, }
 While slowly circumploes the piece of Beef below: 55

their forms and habits, so as to accommodate themselves to the various *incunabula* which Nature had prepared for them.—Upon this view of Things, it seems highly probable that the first effort of Nature terminated in the production of *VEGETABLES*, and that these being abandoned to their own *energies*, by degrees detached themselves from the surface of the earth, and supplied themselves with wings or feet, according as their different propensities determined them, in favour of aërial and terrestrial existence. Others, by an inherent disposition to society and civilization, and by a stronger effort of *volition*, would become *MEN*. These, in time, would restrict themselves to the use of their *hind feet*: their *tails* would gradually rub off, by sitting in their Caves or Huts, as soon as they arrived at a domesticated state: They would invent *Language*, and the use of *Fire*, with our present and hitherto imperfect System of *Society*. In the mean while, the *Fuci* and *Alga*, with the *Corallines* and *Madrepores*, would transform themselves into *Fish*, and would gradually populate all the sub-marine portion of the Globe.

(Line 46)—*Trochais*—The Nymph of the Wheel, supposed to be in love with *SMOKE JACK*.

The

The conscious fire with bickering radiance burns,
Eyes the rich joint, and roasts it as it turns.

So youthful HORNER roll'd the roguish eye,
Cull'd the dark plum from out his Christmas pye,
And cried, in self-applause—"How good a Boy am I." } 6a

So, the sad victim of domestic spite,
Fair CINDERELLA, past the wintry night,
In the lone chimney's darksome nook immured,
Her form disfigured, and her charms obscured.
Sudden her God-mother appears in sight, 65
Lifts the charm'd rod, and chaunts the Mystic Rite;
The chaunted Rite the maid attentive hears,
And feels new ear-rings deck her listening ears;
While 'midst her towering tresses, aptly set,
Shines bright, with quivering glance, the smart Aigrette; 70
Brocaded silks the splendid dress complete,
And the Glass Slipper grasps her fairy feet.

(Line 56)—*The Conscious Fire*—The Sylphs and Genli of the different Elements have a variety of innocent occupations assigned them: those of FIRE are supposed to divert themselves with writing the name of KUNKEL in Phosphorus.—See ECONOMY OF VEGETATION.

"Or mark with shining letters KUNKEL's name

"In the slow Phosphor's self-consuming flame."

(Line 68)—*Listening ears*—Listening, and therefore peculiarly suited to a pair of diamond ear-rings. See the description of NEBUCHADNEZAR, in his transformed state.

Nor Flattery's self can pierce his *pendant ears*.

In poetical diction, a person is said to "*breathe the blue air*," and to "*drink the hoarse wave*!"—not that the colour of the sky, or the noise of the water, has any reference to drinking or breathing, but because the Poet obtains the advantage of thus describing his subject under a *double relation*, in the same manner in which material objects present themselves to our different senses at the same time.

Six cock-tail'd Mice transport her to the Ball,
And liveried Lizards wait upon her call.

Alas ! that partial Science should approve
The sly RECTANGLE's too licentious love !
For *three* bright Nymphs, &c. &c.

75

[To be continued.]

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

VIENNA, MARCH 17.—THE disposition of the public mind in this Capital, has been for some time past

(Line 73)—*Cocktail'd Mice*—COCTILIBUS MURIS. *Ovid*.—There is reason to believe, that the *murine*, or *mouse* species, were anciently much more numerous than at the present day. It appears from the sequel of the Line, that SEMIRAMIS surrounded the *City of Babylon* with a number of these animals.

Dicitur altam

COCTILIBUS MURIS cinxisse Semiramis Urbem.

It is not easy at present to form any conjecture with respect to the end, whether of ornament or of defence, which they could be supposed to answer. I should be inclined to believe, that in this instance the Mice were dead, and that so vast a collection of them must have been furnished by way of tribute, to free the Country from these destructive animals. This superabundance of the *murine* race, must have been owing to their immense fecundity, and to the comparatively tardy reproduction of the *Feline* species. The traces of this disproportion are to be found in the early History of every Country.—The antient Laws of *Wales* estimate a CAT at the price of as much corn as would be sufficient to cover her, if she were suspended by the tail with her forefeet touching the ground.—See HOWEL DMA.—In Germany, it is recorded that an Army of Rats, a larger animal of the *Mus* tribe, were employed as the Ministers of Divine Vengeance against a Feudal Tyrant; and the Commercial Legend of our own WHITTINGTON, might probably be traced to an equally authentic origin.

strongly

strongly pronounced against the French, and that disposition is much increased by the conduct of those who compose the French Embassy, and of the Servants that they brought with them. A mark of disrespect recently shewn by the Ambassador himself, to the ARCHDUKE CHARLES, is universally spoken of with expressions of strong indignation.—On the arrival, last week, of the ARCHDUKE from *Prague*, to visit the ARCHDUTCHESS MARIE CHRISTINE, who has been dangerously ill, the Ambassador desired permission to wait upon him. His Royal Highness appointed him an audience for Monday last; but being under the necessity of attending His IMPERIAL MAJESTY on that day, to a shooting party, His Royal Highness sent his Secretary on Sunday, to apprise General BERNADOTTE of this incident, and of his being obliged to defer the Audience till the next day. The General received the Message without any observation at the time; but, in the evening, sent to inform the ARCHDUKE, that, as His Royal Highness had not thought proper to receive him on the day he had first appointed, he must decline waiting on His Royal Highness on the following one.

MARCH 24.—Different accounts from *Italy* agree in stating, that considerable Reinforcements are arriving from France to the French Italian Army; that an Entrenched Camp is forming under the direction of the French, in the Cisalpine Territory towards the Frontiers of His Imperial Majesty's new acquisitions; and that the French Commander in Chief has orders to proceed, with as little delay as possible, to complete the Revolution of *Italy*, by the overthrow of the Neapolitan and Tuscan Governments.

FLORENCE,

FLORENCE, MARCH 10.—General CERVONI arrived here yesterday, the French Army at Rome having refused to acknowledge his Command; and Letters from Rome state, that many of the French Officers are in open revolt, and have joined the Roman People against their own Army.

At *Velletri*, the French have made great slaughter, and levied immense Contributions, that Town having resisted their orders relative to the new System of Government.

The Cardinals LORENZANI and PIGNATELLI are arrived at *Siena*.

COPENHAGEN, MARCH 27.—This Town was alarmed the night before last, by the breaking out of a tremendous Fire, which seemed to threaten the whole neighbourhood. Fortunately there was but little wind. Only the Horse Guard Barracks, a building of considerable extent, where the fire originated, was entirely consumed.—On the following night, a large Hay and Straw Magazine, adjoining to the Barracks, to which the fire had imperceptibly communicated itself, suddenly blazed forth in a most formidable manner, and was before morning burnt to the ground; the fire was then got under without any further damage being done, but not without the loss of many unfortunate people, who was exposed in attempting to extinguish the flames. The PRINCE ROYAL, on both nights, remained out in the street till the morning, and till all apprehension of further danger was over.

RASTADT, MARCH 31.—It is generally believed here, that the Secularizations will be limited to a part of the rich Abbayes and Territory of the Bishoprics situated on the other side of the *Rhine*, as *Spires*, *Worms*, &c.

and that even the remains of the Electorates of *Treves* and *Cologne* will be included in the mass which is to be allotted as Indemnities. In this case, the Electoral Votes will be transferred to other Bishoprics, in order to preserve these Princes, so necessary to the Constitution. The preservation of the Electorate of *Mayence*, of the Bishoprics of *Wurzburg* and *Bamberg*, even that of *Munster*, in favour of its actual possessor, the ELECTOR of COLOGNE, is looked upon as certain, as well as is that of *Bavaria*.

The disinterestedness and wisdom of the ELECTOR of Saxony have contributed greatly to the preservation of Germany in this dangerous crisis. If he had, on the contrary, preferred making considerable acquisitions, it is more than probable that every thing would have been seized on. Justice prevented him from adopting such a line of conduct, and Wisdom dictated to him that there was more danger in acquiring new Possessions at this moment than in being contented with what he possessed.

TREILHARD, the French Plenipotentiary, is the most *accommodating* man in the world. Since it has been decided that BUONAPARTE does not arrive, he has taken possession of fifty rooms in the Castle, without asking for them, and without even ceding one room to the Mission of *Mayence*, which is very badly accommodated; and moreover, he pretends to retain his old apartment. He has expressed his opinion, that the French Comedians should be allowed to act every day during the Holy-week; and to the objections that were made for excepting the last days at least, he answered, *that he thought he had been in a Neutral Country*.

FRANKFORT, APRIL 1.—BUONAPARTE'S Suite quitted *Rastadt* on the 27th, to return to *Paris*. On that day the last Notes were exchanged between the Deputation and the French Ministers.

Considerable movements are taking place in the French Army in the neighbourhood of *Mayence*. About 6000 men have lately passed over to the Right Bank of the *Rhine*, four thousand of whom have established themselves in *Welteravia*; the others in the Town and neighbourhood of *Hombourg*. It is reported, that their Army on this Bank is to be re-inforced by a farther number of 16000. It has been hitherto impossible to learn any thing respecting these movements.

LISBON, APRIL 2.—By Letters from *Madrid* we learn, that the PRINCE of PEACE has obtained His Catholic Majesty's permission to resign the place of Secretary of State, in which he has been succeeded by M. de SAAVEDRA. The Prince has been allowed to retain his other employments, and the Honours at Court formerly granted to him.

VENICE, MARCH 17.—The first experiment of the Austrian Naval Construction in this Arsenal, has been, that of last week launching a small Schooner of about 50 tons burthen, mounting 12 four-pounders, which is to serve as a Packet-boat between this and *Dalmatia*.

The Letters arrived from *Rome* this week, bring no political intelligence, as it is supposed, on account of the severe Edicts that have passed in all Provinces at present occupied by the French, against persons who may venture to write any thing disagreeable to their wishes. It is said that 40,000 French Troops are on their way from *Genoa* towards *Milan* and *Mantua*; and on the other hand,

hand, the Austrian Army is daily augmenting in the Venetian Provinces, and is continued by Proclamation, on the War Establishment.

OUR accounts from SWITZERLAND contain nothing new upon the state of that Country. The only article of intelligence which we think worthy of the particular notice of our Readers, relates to the *Aoyez* de STEIGUER: of whom, after the various contradictory reports that had reached us, and which we gave as we received them, but without vouching for their authenticity, we are now happy to be able to state with *certainty*, that he is *not* dead. He sought indeed, in the midst of the battle, under the walls of *Berne*, that honourable death, which, after a life of honour, he preferred to being witness to the shame and subjection of his Country. The old man fought with a bravery which equalled that of the most spirited and gallant of the Patrician Youths who combated at his side. He exposed himself during the Action wherever the danger was hottest; and when at length the Bernese Troops were broken, and routed, and the French Army entered *Berne*, he was with difficulty persuaded to quit the field of battle, and to save himself by flight, from a captivity which would undoubtedly have been aggravated and embittered by every circumstance of cruelty and insult which malignity and wickedness could heap upon his head. He is now in a place of safety. Is it too much to hope, that he is yet reserved to retrieve, in some happier hour, the fallen fortunes of his Country?

We received the *Paris Papers* too late to be able to make any abstract of their contents for our last Number.

Their contents indeed are less interesting than usual. They contain little intelligence of the affairs of Europe, which we have not received, up to as late a date, from other quarters, and through less suspicious channels.

They are, therefore, chiefly valuable, as they shew the view that is taken by the French Government, of the various transactions which are passing in Europe, and the degree of expectation with which they look forward to the gradual completion of their great project of Universal Conquest, Plunder, Sacrilege, and Devastation.

Upon the subject of SWITZERLAND, the Directorial Papers say but little.—The smaller Cantons, it should seem, are to be left to themselves for some time. Their Revolution is to be the work of conviction, and of a sober and serious meditation upon the intrinsic beauty and excellence of French Principles—a process which the more decidedly Republican Papers lament as exceedingly slow, compared with that which has been operated upon *Berne* and *Fribourg*, and *Soleure*, and *Basle*. In the mean time, however, the Helvetic Republic, One and Indivisible, has been solemnly proclaimed. Some small mistake appears to have been committed in the first instance, by the French General BRUNE, who, having conceptions of Unity and Indivisibility not so correct and definite as might have been desired, published a Proclamation, *dividing the Helvetic Republic into two*, with a proportionable number of Constitutions. This, however, has been quickly set to rights; with no other mischief than the loss of General BRUNE's reputation as a Politician. It is pleasing to learn from so good authority as that of Monsieur TALLEYRAND, the Minister for Foreign Affairs, that the whole of this regeneration
of

of *Switzerland* has taken place without any *Foreign interference whatever*. Such is the assertion of this enlightened Minister, in his Letter of Congratulation to the National Assembly at *Basle*, on the establishment of the Helvetic Republic. Insult and mockery could go no farther. The People of *Basle*, however, if any, deserve to be made the *laughing-stock* of their Reformers. They were the earliest converts, and opened the way for ruin to the rest of *Switzerland*.

The curious Treaty of Alliance between *France* and the *Cisalpine Republic*, an outline of which we presented to our Readers some weeks ago, has occasioned a greater degree of discussion and remonstrance on the part of the latter, than one could have imagined there was either the sentiment to conceive, or the courage to display. In the Council of Elders (for the *Cisalpine Government* is framed precisely on the model of the French, and has its Young Counsellors and its Old Counsellors—it has had its 18th of *Fructidor* too, we are told, for the purgation of these Young and Old Senates)—The Debates went to a great length, and concluded in the absolute rejection of the Treaty. It is hardly necessary to say, that this wicked mis-use of Liberty proved, in the eyes of the French, and of every impartial Republican, that the *Cisalpine Council* must have in it some *Satellites of Despotism* wholly insensible to the charms of a Free Constitution. It is hardly necessary to add, that the method the most natural to be adopted for persuading the *Cisalpines* of the policy of entertaining a French Army upon the footing, and at the expence proposed in the Treaty, was to give them an immediate taste of the advantage of such an establishment, by employing the

Army in the levying of the precise sum in question, in the Cisalpine States, by way of Contribution. This measure was accordingly put in practice. The sum of Eighteen Millions was directed to be raised ; and in order that the Council of Cisalpine Antients might be at liberty to form an unbiassed and impartial judgment upon this act of generous and friendly consideration, this kind and salutary admonition—*Qualem decet esse sororum*, from the Great Nation to its sister Republic, General BERTHIER has selected those Members whom he thought most likely to perplex and mislead the opinions of their Colleagues, to the number of one and twenty, and has banished them from the Legislature, and, as some accounts say, from the Territory of the Cisalpine Republic.

It is not doubted that this mode of proceeding will have the desired effect, and that upon an impartial reconsideration of the whole subject, the Cisalpine Elders will be fully aware of the advantages of the system which they had so imprudently rejected, and will embrace, with an enthusiasm proportioned to the object, the security for their Independence, and the protection for their Property, which is offered to them on so easy a price as the reception of a French Army into their Towns, liable to be renewed as often as France pleases, and to be maintained at the expence of such a portion of the Cisalpine Revenues, as France may from time to time point out as necessary for the purpose.

Some Papers say, that the Treaty has actually been accepted.

Hints are continually thrown out in the Papers most immediately devoted to the views of the Directory, of the
the

the probability of new changes in *Italy*. Change, of course, signifies, in their language, Subversion and Revolution. Whenever the names of *Naples* and of *Tuscany* are mentioned, they are accompanied with expressions that insinuate too plainly the inclination of the French Government to find, or make some pretext for introducing into those Countries, the misery which they have spread over so large a portion of Europe.

The late change of Ministry in *Spain*, by the retirement of the PRINCE DE LA PAZ, the French affect to consider as highly beneficial to the interests of the Directory at *Madrid*—with what justice, it is not possible at present to decide; though certainly not without some appearance of reason, if it be true, as is affirmed, that M. d'AZZARA, the Spanish Minister at *Rome*, is to succeed to the post of Prime Minister. M. d'AZZARA was the confidential friend of BUONAPARTE, the French Ambassador at *Rome*, and was represented by him as taking a lively interest in the events which brought about the destruction of that Government.

M. d'ARAUJO, the Portuguese Minister, has been let out of prison. No reason is assigned for his having been put in. The GREAT NATION probably thinks, that it atones sufficiently for the violation of all Laws and Rights, personal and political, when it ceases to oppress, and refrains from murder. This instance of clemency and condescension appears to have revived the expectation of a speedy accommodation with the Court of *Lisbon*.

Nor is this the only pacific measure now under consideration. It is asserted too, with much confidence, in the Directorial Papers, that Overtures have been made by the BRITISH GOVERNMENT, through their Minister at *Vienna*, to the French General BERNADOTTE; overtures which, however, the *French* Government have declined.

When we look back to the System which the *French* have uniformly pursued, with regard to every Country against which they were directing the utmost violence of their hatred and hostility, and when we recall the attention of our Readers to the remark which we offered to their consideration upon this subject in a former Number, we have little hesitation in ascribing this *impudent Falsehood*, not to the ignorance or mistake of the Journalist, but to a studied design of the *Directory* to set the minds of the People of this Country afloat upon foolish speculations of impracticable Negotiation, and thereby to draw off their thoughts from the real dangers and difficulties of their situation, and to let down the high spirit with which they are now prepared to encounter and to overcome them.—OVERTURES for PEACE!—to *beg off* an INVASION!—OVERTURES for Peace!—to shew to *France*, to proclaim to Europe, that *now* indeed the method *has* been found to subdue us; that an Expedition against our Coasts is a terror which we are incapable of resisting! We trust, that upon such Overtures, at such a moment, every Englishman who feels for the Honour of his Country, would express no other sentiment than indignation and disgust; and that when we *give the Lie*, as we confidently do, to a story of which the Falsehood is as gross as the design is obvious, we shall take a weight from off the mind of every individual, who could for a moment have been misled

misled into a belief, that GREAT BRITAIN could have so humbled herself before an Enemy, who, in the height of insolence, and in the presumption of power, is exerting the last effort of his malice, and exhausting the last means of his strength, to strike one desperate blow against her existence as a Nation.

“Rumours will be circulated of some secret Negotiation, and while we are thrown off our guard, the attempt at Invasion will be made.” Such was the substance of what we formerly stated as likely to take place. And if any thing were wanting to persuade us of the seriousness of the intention of the French Government to carry its wild project into execution, it would be the seeing this clumsy artifice played off, precisely in the manner that we expected, and precisely with the view of taking us unprepared.

But we are confident that the trick will fail.—At *this* moment, is there a man in the Country who thinks of Peace? Is there a man even among those who have been most constantly in the habit of opposing the measures of Government, that does not feel it his bounden duty to assist in enabling that Government to present to the Enemy a front of the most fierce and proud defiance?

Some, we are assured, there will be found, who will postpone all Party discussions, and domestic disputes, to provide for the common safety of all parties, and to defend that Country whose prosperity and independence is, or ought to be, the common object, as it is the common interest of all!

There *are* those, who at *other* seasons of imminent danger and difficulty *have* acted (though without the assistance or approbation of their Party) this upright, manly, and honourable part. To *their* services the Country
again

again looks with confidence. Is it possible that their example should not awaken, in the breast of those who usually act with them, a desire to share their credit, and the wish (if not wholly extinguished by a spirit of Faction) to merit the applause of their Countrymen? —If they have no relish for their Country's Gratitude, will they feel no *shame* in being the objects of its Suspicion?

THE zeal of the Country was never more conspicuously displayed, than in executing the Act for the Defence of the Kingdom, which received the Royal Assent on the 6th instant. Respectable and numerous Meetings of Deputy Lieutenants and Magistrates were held at *Winchester* on the 8th;—at *Dorchester* the 11th;—at *Exeter* the 13th; and at *Ipswich* on the same day; at all which, the Plan and Proposals (circulated by the Secretary of State in consequence of His Majesty's Orders) for bringing into action the whole Strength of each County, were cordially and unanimously approved; and measures were taken at each place for carrying the same fully into effect, as expeditiously as possible. Meetings are also already fixed, and will be held in the course of the ensuing week, in *Cornwall*, *Somersetshire*, and *Wiltshire*, and in *Essex*, *Norfolk*, and the Northern Counties, in the week following.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

WE hold ourselves infinitely obliged to the unknown Author of that truly excellent Essay signed ANTI-GALLICAN. Its length unfortunately

fortunately precludes us from giving it (as we wished), a place in our Paper; but its importance, at the present crisis, makes us desirous of seeing it in print.—We think the Author would do a real service to his Country, by publishing it in the form of a small Pamphlet, and we earnestly recommend it to his consideration.